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PRIMAL

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LOGO

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CLIVE BARKER

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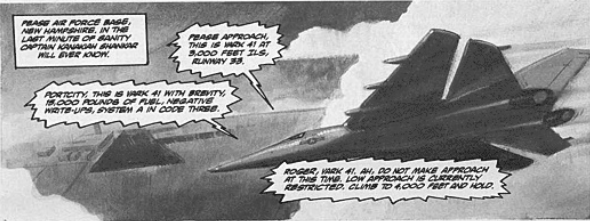
FROM BLOODSTAINED BONE
TO HI-TECH FIGHTER/BOHMER,
THE WEAPONS HAVE BEEN AS
HARSH AS THE METHODS BY
WHICH MAN HAS KILLED HIS
BROTHER.

BUT THE DRIVE TO WAR DOES NOT FIND
ITS ROOTS IN MAN'S CONFLICT WITH
MAN; INSTEAD, IT IS FEAR THAT IS
THE MOST EXTREME OF ENEMIES.



TO ERADICATE IT, MAN HAS
KILLED INDISCRIMINATELY,
RUTHLESSLY, ENDLESSLY
...IN A CYCLE THAT WILL
CONTINUE UNTIL FEAR NO
LONGER HOLDS ANY SWAY.

AND THE ONLY WAY IT
COULD GET ANY WHERE
WOULD BE IF FEAR
ITSELF WERE SOMEHOW
TO FIND A WAY TO
FIGHT BACK...



PLEASE AIR FORCE BASE,
NEW HAMPSHIRE, IN THE
LAST MINUTE OF SANITY
CAPTAIN KIRKMAN SHANOR
WILL EVER KNOW.

PLEASE APPROACH,
THIS IS WISK 41 AT
8,000 FEET ILS,
RUNWAY 33.

PORTCITY, THIS IS WISK 41 WITH BRIGVITY,
15,000 POUNDS OF FUEL, NEGATIVE
WRITE-UPS, SYSTEM A IN CODE THREE.

ROGER, WISK 41, AH, DO NOT MAKE APPROACH
AT THIS TIME, LOW APPROACH IS CURRENTLY
RESTRICTED, CLIMB TO 4,000 FEET AND HOLD.



SHIT, KIRK.
WHATTA SUPPOSE
THAT'S ALL
ABOUT?

I DUNKED MAN.
MAYBE SOME SPILLAGE
ON THE FLIGHT LINE.
MAYBE THAT NAO DOC
FERRELL MADE HIMSELF
A FRANKENSTEIN.

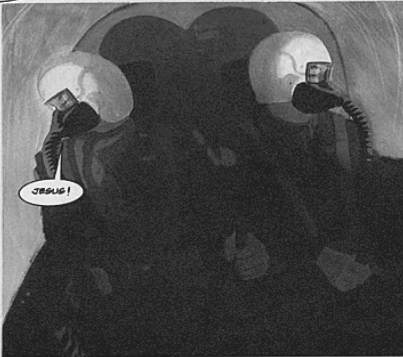
OH MAN, I DON'T
WANT TO GET ROUTED TO
PLATTESBURGH. I
WAS GOING TO BOSTON
TOMORROW!

YEAH, WHAT A
MAN. STILL, MAYBE WE
CAN GET NAKED WITH A
COUPLE OF CO-EDS AT
THE SLUVEY.



YEAH, SOME OF
THESE NORTH COUNTRY
GIRLS CAN SUCK THE
CHEESE OFF A
TRAILERHITCH--

HOLY
SHIT, WHAT
THE HELL
WAS...!?



JESUS!



MOTHER
OF GOD--



FULCRUMS,
MAN, FLANKERS,
LOOK AT 'EM ALL!



HEATERS,
MAN, HEATERS!
DON'T YOU SEE
'EM? I'M TAKING
'ER INTO THE
DIRT!

JAY,
WHAT'RE
YOU--



JAY, CALM
DOWN! WHAT
ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT?!



JAY, PULL
UP! PULL
UP--



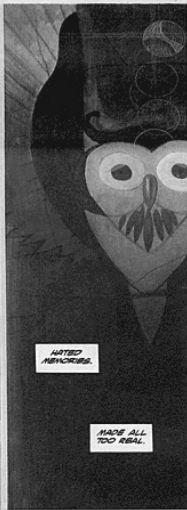


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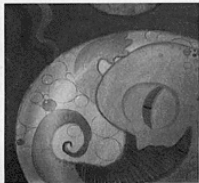
LIKE GRAND-
FATHER'S STORIES...
THE NASHADOLISUNG..

A SHORT-TEMPERED OLD MAN,
QUIETING A YOUNG BOY'S
ROWDINESS WITH CAUTIONARY
TALES OF BRUTAL LEGENDS.



HATED
MEMORIES.

MADE ALL
TOO REAL.



ON THE GROUND,
AS IN THE AIR,
TERROR IS
BEING BIRTHED.



T.J. CYRUS REMEMBERS--

--IN HIS SOUL
IF NOT IN HIS
MIND--

--FROM SO
IMPOSSIBLY
LONG AGO.

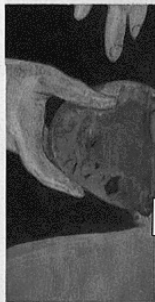
SHIFTING TO ESCAPE HIS MOTHER'S
FLESH, THAT WHICH HAS FED AND
SUSTAINED HIM AND GIVEN HIM A
CHANCE AT LIFE.



NOW HE IS THE PARENT.
SHARING HIS MEMORY
WITH THE OTHER. SHE
FEELS IT THROUGH HIM.

SHIFTING TO ESCAPE
THE LIMBO-PRISON.
FEEDING AND SUSTAIN-
ING ON THE MAN'S
DREAD.

EMERGING THROUGH THE
MEMBRANE, THICK AND VISCIDOUS...

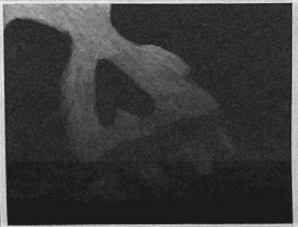


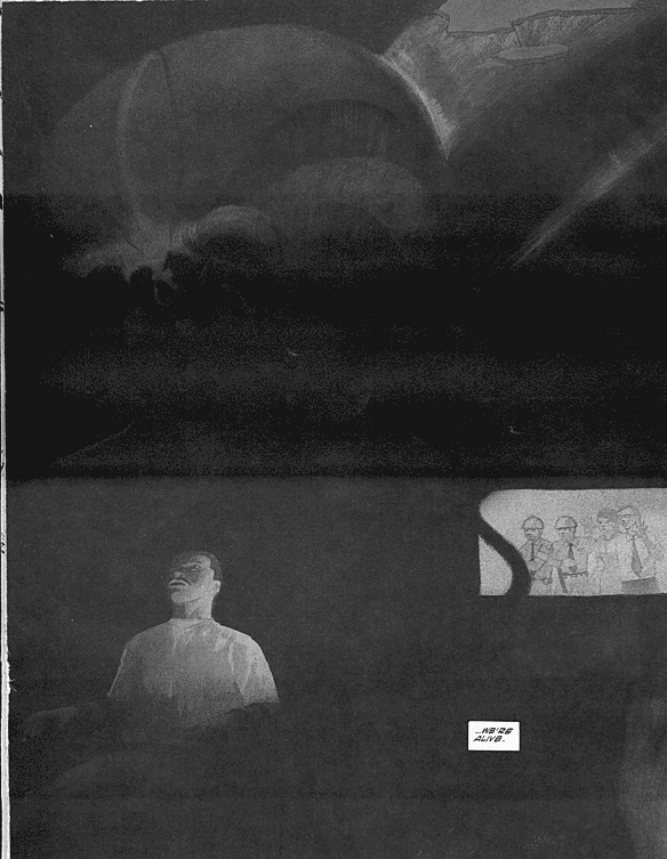
THE INEXORABLE
PULL, THE SWELL
OF BLOOD...





THE PROMISE OF FUN, OF FEAR,
AND THE REALIZATION THAT...





WE'RE
ALIVE.









DON'T THINK I
HAVE ENOUGH AIR
TO GET US
BOTH OUT.

SOMETHING FLICKERS AMONG THE
FLAMES, CATCHING ON A MAN'S
REVOLVE, RATIONAL TRAINING
GIVING WAY TO IRRATIONAL SELF-
DOUBT.

THE BURNING MAN IS
LEFT BEHIND TO DIE.



PART OF FIREFIGHTER CYRUS
STAYS THERE WITH HIM, ALSO
CONSUMED IN THE FIRE.



NEED A
CLEANER
SHOT.

AAAAHHH!

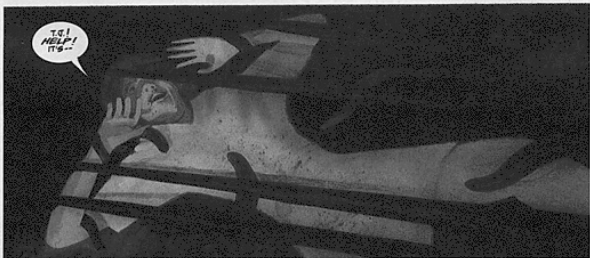
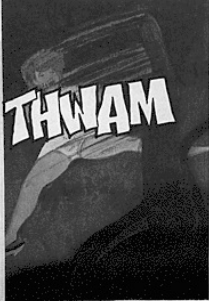
KEERASHH!



NO! YOU
CAN'T
HARM IT!

SOMEBODY
HELP HIM! SOME-
BODY GET OUT
THESE AND HELP
HIM!





THWIP
THWIP THWIP

SO MANY YEARS, SO MANY NIGHTS
HAVE PASSED THEY'VE FORGOTTEN
WHAT THE UNION OF MAN AND RIVEN
WAS ONCE LIKE.

THE DEPTHS TO WHICH THEY
BOTH TOOK EACH OTHER IN
THEIR ANCIENT COUPLING.

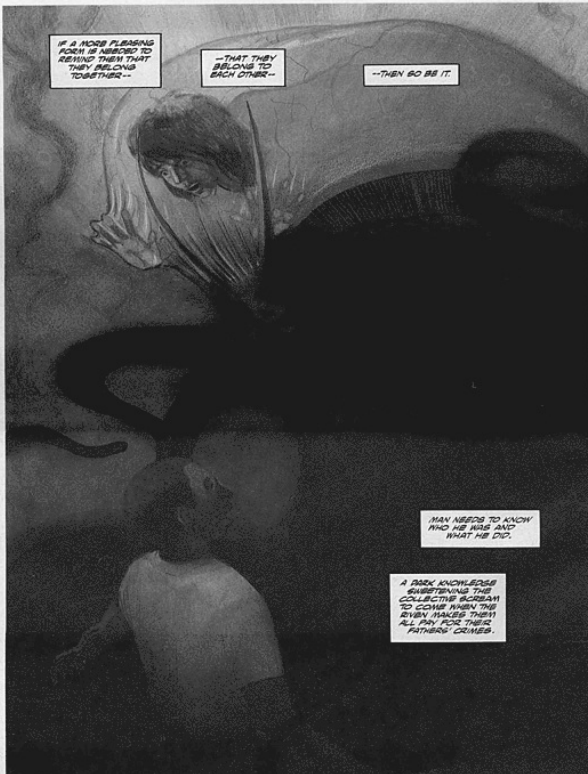
GIVE
IT UP, YOU
MOTHER--

FAKE
--WHERE?!

OH MY
GOD...

THEY WERE ALWAYS SUCH
SIMPLE CREATURES, THE
RIVEN THINKING RESPONDING
BEST TO THE MOST DIRECT
STIMULI.

PULLING COARSE HANDS BACK QUICKLY FROM A
ROARING CAVE-FIRE, BREAKING A COLD SWEAT AT
A BESTIAL HOWL OUT ACROSS THE DARK PLAINS.



IF A MORE PLEASING
FORM IS NEEDED TO
REIND THEM THAT
THEY BELONG
TOGETHER--

--THAT THEY
BELONG TO
EACH OTHER--

--THEN SO BE IT.

MAN NEEDS TO KNOW
WHO HE WAS AND
WHAT HE DID.

A DARK KNOWLEDGE
SWEETENING THE
COLLECTIVE BORDOM
TO COME WHEN THE
DEVIL MAKES THEM
ALL PAY FOR THEIR
FATHERS' CRIMES.



"T.J. ... SWEET T.J. ... I'LL SEE YOU AGAIN ..." IT WHISPERS IN HIS HEAD. MONSTER OR MISTRESS, HE HAS NO IDEA.



PLEASE... PLEASE...



TOUCH ME!



DOOF!

GODDAMMIT!



KLATER



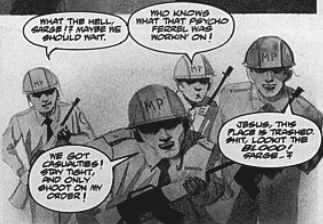
WAIT! PLEASE WAIT FOR ME!



ALIEN FLESH SHRINKS TO FIT STOLEN FORM.



WHY CHASE ME?
IN SUCH A
HURRY TO
DIE? LOOK
AROUND
YOU!



WHAT THE HELL,
SARGE? IF MAYBE HE
SHOULD HUNT.

WHO KNOWS
WHAT THAT PSYCHO
FEDERAL WAS
WORKIN' ON!

WE GOT
CASUALTIES!
STAY TIGHT,
AND ONLY
SHOOT ON MY
ORDER!

YESSS, THIS
PLACE IS TRASHED.
SHIT, LOOK! THE
BLOOD! THE
SARGE...?

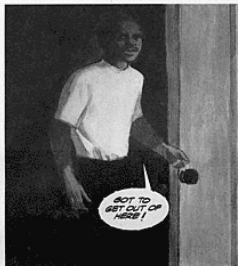


SUCH
FEAR... SUCH
FOOD...



HUMAN SENSATION
TRIGGERS INHUMAN
DESIRE...

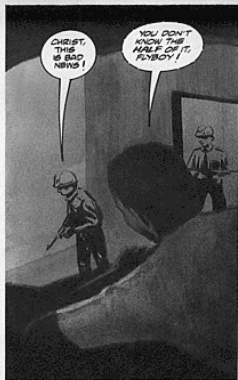
I MUST
SEE MORE
OF THIS
WORLD!



GOT TO
GET OUT OF
HERE!

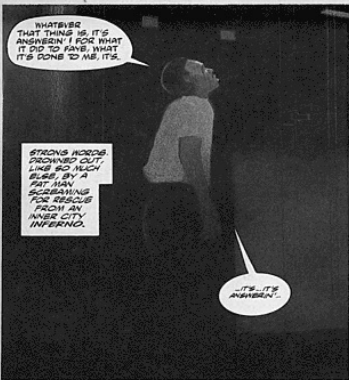


MILITARY
ASSHOLES'LL
TIE ME UP
FOREVER!



CHRIST,
THIS
IS BAD
NEWS!

YOU DON'T
KNOW THE
HALF OF IT,
FLYBOY!



WHATEVER
THAT THING IS, IT'S
ANSWERIN'! FOR WHAT
IT DID TO FAYE, WHAT
IT'S DONE TO ME, IT'S.

STRONG WORDS.
PROVED OUT,
LIKE SO MUCH
BULL, BY A
FAT MAN
SCRAMBLING
FOR RESCUE
FROM AN
INNER CITY
INFERNO.

IT'S...IT'S
ANSWERIN'...

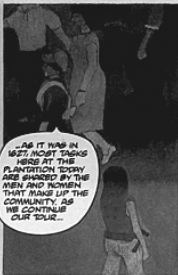


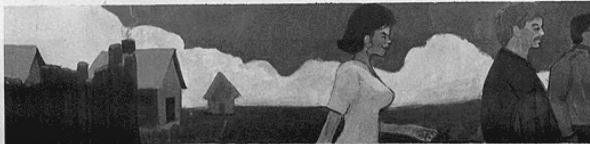
PLIMOUTH PLANTATION
VILLAGE, MASSACHUSETTS.



LIKE ANY OTHER THAT'S
BECOME LOST, THE TOWN
SEEKS THE FAMILIAR.

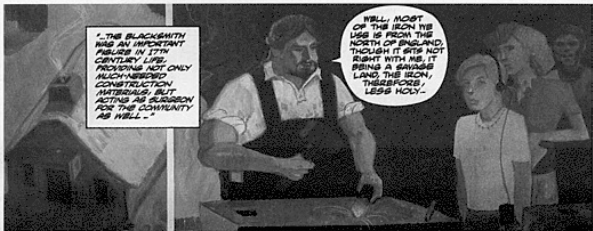
SEARCHING FOR SOLACE IN A PAST
THAT MAY NOT HAVE BEEN BETTER,
BUT AT LEAST WAS UNDERSTOOD.

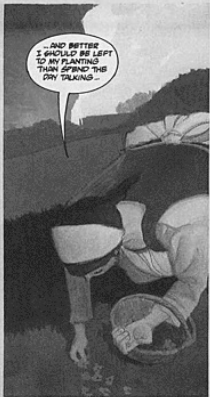




"IT IS INSIDE THIS STRUCTURE THAT RELIGIOUS SERVICES WERE HELD, ALONG WITH CLASSES FOR SCHOOL AND TOWN MEETINGS."











OF COURSE LORD KNOWS THE EARTH CONTAINS THE DARKSOME THINGS AS WELL. I KEEP THEM AT BAY BY BRINGING OUT THE BEAUTY...



I HIDE THE THINGS THAT SLITHER AND CRAWL... BLIND AND FULL OF TERRIBLE HUNGER...



OH! WHAT MANNER OF FOUL AND...AND...I FEEL... SOMETHING...

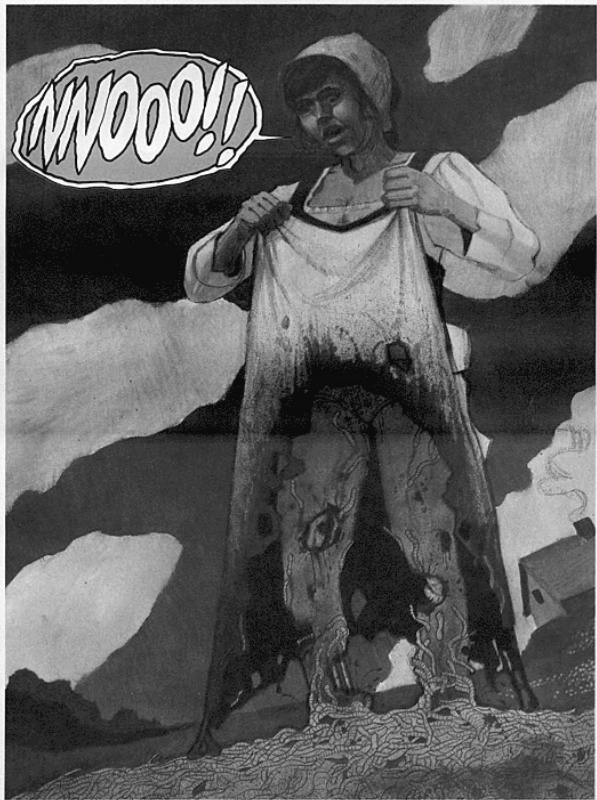


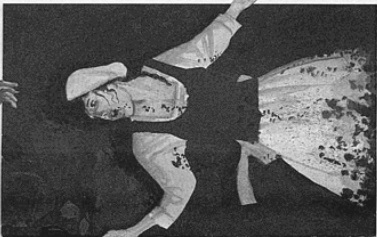
OH NO...



OH PLEASE DEAR GOD NO...







CAN YOU TELL ME IF THERE ARE ANY OPENINGS AVAILABLE FOR SOMEONE WHO WOULD LIKE TO FORTIFY ONE OF THE VILLAGES?

I'M SORRY, BUT ALL THE ROLES WITHIN THE VILLAGES ARE FILLED RIGHT NOW.



IT'S MISTRESS FRANCES! THERE'S BEEN AN ACCIDENT!

HEY, CALL SOMEBODY! THERE'S A LADY OUT THERE BEEN ALL CHEWED UP OR SOMETHING!



ALL FILLED? THAT'S TOO BAD. STILL, YOU WILL LET ME KNOW IF ONE SHOULD SUDDENLY BECOME AVAILABLE, WON'T YOU?

NEXT: DEEPER INTO THE MYSTERY OF THE RIVEN... AND THE ONLY ONES WHO CAN STOP HER BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE...



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